

68 PAGE MAGAZINE 68

No. 22

# RED SEAL COMICS

THRILLING CRIME CASES

RED  
SEAL

COMICS





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THRILLING CRIME CASES



RED SEAL

COM





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MONTH OF BIRTH.....



JANUARY  
Garnet



FEBRUARY  
Amethyst



MARCH  
Aquamarine



APRIL  
White Sapphire



MAY  
Green Spinel



JUNE  
Alexandrite



JULY  
Ruby



AUGUST  
Peridot



SEPTEMBER  
Sapphire



OCTOBER  
Tourmaline



NOVEMBER  
Golden Sapphire



DECEMBER  
Zircon



THE

# Black DWARF



**A** MENACE WITHIN THE UNDERWORLD TURNS THE BLACK DWARF AND HIS SQUAD OF EX-CROOKS FROM THEIR CAMPAIGN AGAINST CRIME, WHY MUST THEY AVENGE THE STRANGE DEATHS OF THIEVES AND BURGLARS TO BALANCE THE SCALES OF JUSTICE? THE CRUEL FACTS OF THIS CASE ARE **MORE TRUTH THAN FANTASY!**

— 000 —

I'M BEIN' SHADOWED, NITRO! YOU GOTTA HELP ME!

GO 'WAY, HUNCHY. CALL A COP!



ME—CALL A COP? I'VE DONE THREE STRETCHES ALREADY. YOU WANT ME TO GO UP THE RIVER FOR **LIFE?**

I DID TIME TOO, BUT I AIN'T AFRAID OF THE COPS. WHY DON'T YOU GO STRAIGHT TOO?





























# Doctor JUSTICE

THIS IS THE STORY OF BILL JUSTICE, A YOUNG DOCTOR WHO HAS DEVOTED HIS LIFE TO AID THE POOR, LIVING IN THE "JUNGLES" OF NEW YORK, WHO CANNOT AFFORD TO GO TO A REGULAR PHYSICIAN.



THE NAME OF "DR. JUSTICE" SPREAD LIKE WILDFIRE THRU THE UNDERWORLD.

... AN' AFTER HE FIXES MY LEG HE SEZ, 'MIKE' HE SEZ, 'YU CAN PAY ME WHEN YU LIKE. THERE'S NO HURRY. I KNOW YOU CAN BARELY GET ALONG ON YER PAY. JUST TAKE YER TIME.' HE SEZ TU ME'

THAT'S WHAT HE SAID TU ME TOO AFTER HE TOOK OUT ME APPENDICES! YES SIR!! HE'S MY PAL.



THEN ONE DAY---

ARE YOU DR. JUSTICE ?!

YES! WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU ?





PLENTY! I WANT YOU TO  
PATCH UP A PAL OF MINE!  
HE ACCIDENTALLY GOT  
SHOT WHILE--ER--HUNT-  
ING RABBITS!!

BRING  
HIM  
IN!!

OKAY, "SLINKY"!/  
BRING "BATS" IN!!

DOCTOR  
JUSTICE  
QUICKLY  
CLEANSED  
AND BAND-  
AGED THE  
WOUND...

THE WOUND ISN'T SERIOUS!  
HE SHOULD BE ABLE TO USE  
THE ARM IN A FEW WEEKS!!

DO YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENED  
TO THE LAST SAW-BONES  
THAT SQUEALED TO THE COPS?  
HE WAS FOUND FLOATING IN  
THE HARBOUR---DEAD!--- HE  
"ACCIDENTALLY" TRIPPED AND  
FELL INTO THE DRINK! NOW YOU  
WOULDN'T WANT THAT TO  
HAPPEN TO YOU, WOULD YOU?!

THANKS DOC!  
HERE'S A COUPLE  
OF GRAND FOR  
YOUR TROUBLE---  
AND SILENCE!!

I'M SORRY! I HAVE  
TO REPORT ALL  
GUN-WOUNDS TO  
THE POLICE!!

I WOULDN'T DO THAT  
IF I WERE YOU! IT MIGHT  
BE VERY UNHEALTHY  
FOR YOU!---DO YOU  
KNOW WHAT HAPPENED  
TO THE LAST SAW-BONES  
THAT TALKED?!



THREATENING ME WILL NOT DO  
YOU ANY GOOD! IT'S MY DUTY TO  
REPORT YOU TO THE PROPER  
OFFICIAL AUTHORITIES!!



IN THAT CASE, DOC, I'LL  
HAVE TO ASK YOU TO COME  
FOR A LITTLE RIDE WITH  
US! -- GET BATS INTO  
THE CAR "SLINKY"!

OKAY,  
"DUKE."



TAKE A LAST LOOK  
AROUND, DOC. YOU'RE  
NOT COMING BACK!

DON'T BE  
TOO SURE  
ABOUT THAT!



NURSE! I HAVE AN  
IMPORTANT APPOINTMENT!  
I'LL BE BACK IN AN HOUR!

YES,  
DOCTOR!



YOU KNOW, DOC, IT'S  
A PITY YOU CAN'T PLAY  
BALL WITH US! WE COULD'VE  
GIVEN YOU PLENTY OF  
BUSINESS AND YOU'D  
RAKE IN PLENTY OF  
DOUGH!!

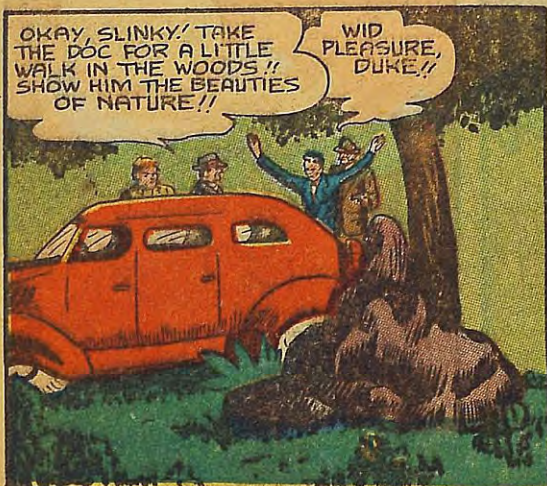


---YOU CAN STILL  
CHANGE YOUR  
MIND, YOU KNOW!

MY ANSWER  
IS NO!!









--BUT FER SOME STRANGE  
REASON DE COPS DIDN'T  
LIKE DAT KIND OF SHOOTIN'!  
THEY'VE BEEN AFTER ME  
EVER SINCE!!



HEY!



YOU WANNA  
PLAY ROUGH,  
EH?!



YEAH!



I'M GONNA RIP YU  
WIDE OPEN, DOC!!



NOT IF I  
CAN HELP  
IT!







OUT COLD!!



NOW TO GET AWAY  
FROM HERE!!



I WONDER WHAT'S  
KEEPING SLINKY?  
THERE'S SOMETHING  
WRONG! COME ON, BATS!  
WE'LL LOOK FOR HIM!!

OKAY  
BOSS!!



HEY! SLINKY!!  
WHERE ARE  
YUH?!!



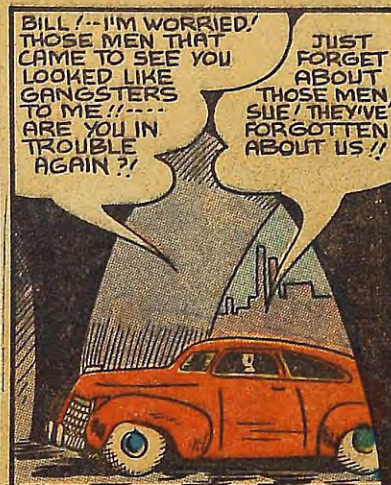
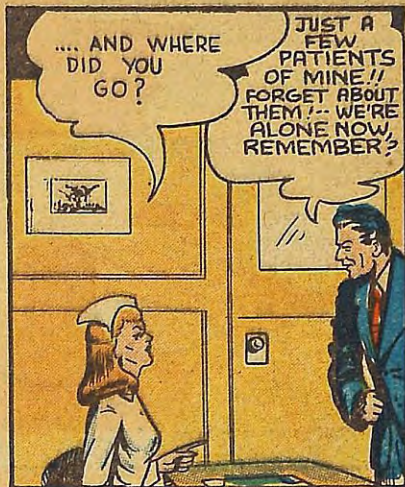
LOOK, DUKE!!  
IT'S SLINKY!!

--AND OUT LIKE  
A LIGHT! THE FOOL  
SLIPPED UP ON THE  
JOB!!











DR. JUSTICE SEES THEIR CAR  
IN THE MIRROR.

HEY! THAT LOOKS  
LIKE THE DUKE'S  
CAR!! -- GET DOWN!  
QUICK!!



WITH A ROAR THE GANGSTER'S CAR  
SHOT PAST AND MACHINE-GUN FIRE  
FILLED THE AIR.



THE DOCTOR'S AUTOMOBILE LEAPED  
OVER THE PAVEMENT AND INTO A  
STORE WINDOW.



NICE WORK, BOYS!  
DR. JUSTICE ISN'T  
GOING TO SQUEAL  
TO ANYBODY NOW!!

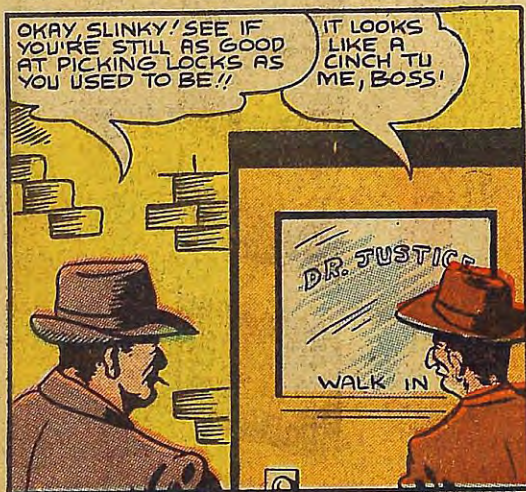
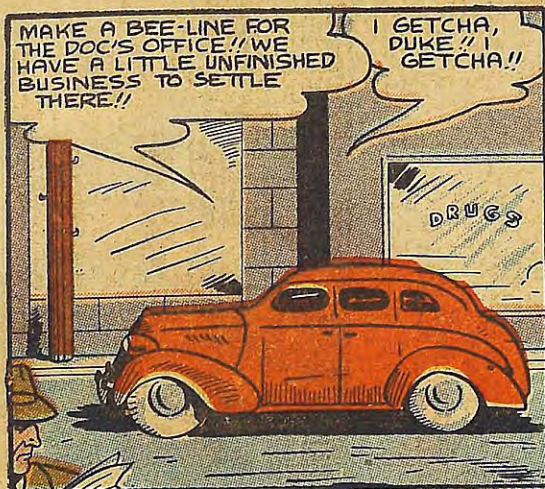
YEAH! TOO BAD  
ABOUT DE DAME,  
THOUGH!!



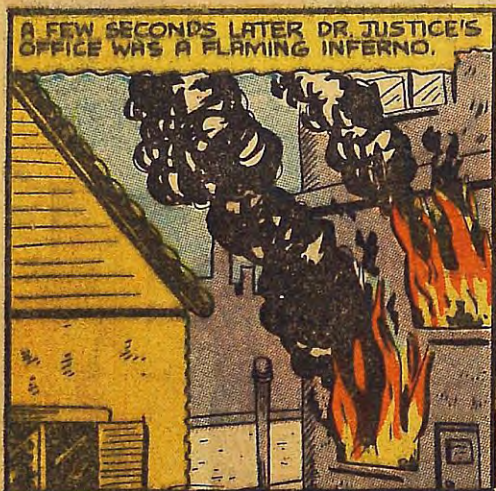
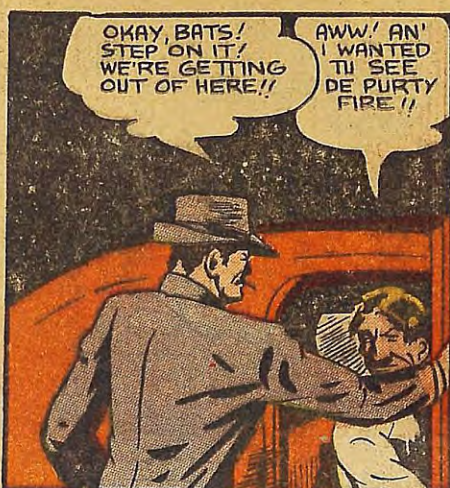
YES! SHE WAS A CUTE  
LITTLE NUMBER AT THAT!  
FORGET ABOUT HER!! THE  
COPS'LL BE HERE ANY  
MINUTE!! -- STEP ON IT!!















SUE WILL NEVER  
WALK AGAIN, PAL!  
I'M SORRY, DOC!!

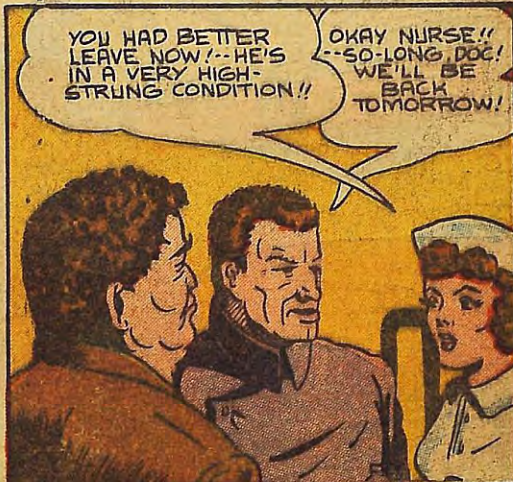


SUE WILL NEVER WALK AGAIN?/  
NO!--IT CAN'T BE TRUE!--IT  
CAN'T!--WHY DID THEY DO  
THIS TO HER?--SHE NEVER  
HARMED ANYONE IN ALL HER  
LIFE!--THEY'RE NOT GOING  
TO GET AWAY WITH THIS!!  
---I'LL---I'LL---

TAKE  
IT  
EASY,  
DOC!!  
TAKE IT  
EASY!!



DUKE AND HIS MOB WILL PAY  
FOR THIS!! I'LL GET HIM AND  
HIS PALS IF IT'S THE LAST  
THING I DO!--HIM AND EVERY  
GANGSTER IN AMERICA IS  
GOING TO FEAR MY NAME  
BEFORE I'M THROUGH!!



YOU HAD BETTER  
LEAVE NOW!--HE'S  
IN A VERY HIGH-  
STRUNG CONDITION!!

OKAY NURSE!!  
--SO LONG, DOC!  
WE'LL BE  
BACK  
TOMORROW!!



THE DOC SURE  
TOOK IT HARD!!  
I DIDN'T HAVE  
THE HEART TO  
TELL HIM THAT  
THE DUKE BURNED  
HIS OFFICE DOWN!!

PARDON ME!!  
I PRESUME YOU  
TWO GENTLEMEN  
ARE CLOSE  
FRIENDS OF  
DR. JUSTICE?!



YEAH! WE'RE  
DR. JUSTICE'S  
FRIENDS!!  
SO WHAT?!

WOULD YOU BE SO KIND  
AS TO INFORM ME AS  
TO THE IDENTITY OF  
THE YOUNG LADY WHO  
WAS SO UNJUSTLY HARM-  
ED BY THE OBNOXIOUS  
CHARACTER KNOWN AS  
THE DUKE?!!

DONT  
MISS  
DR.  
J  
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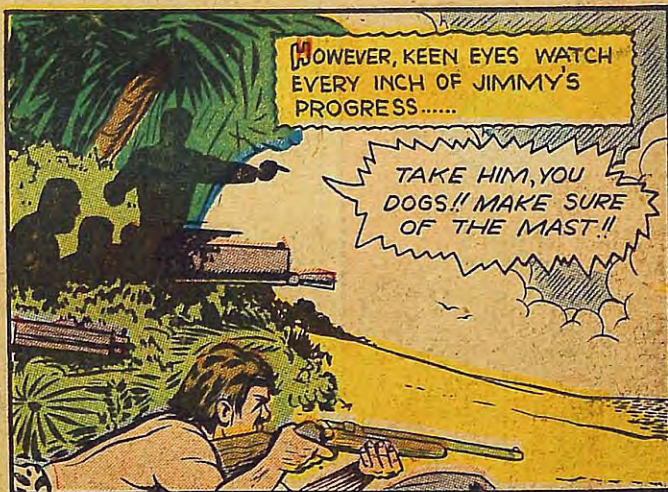
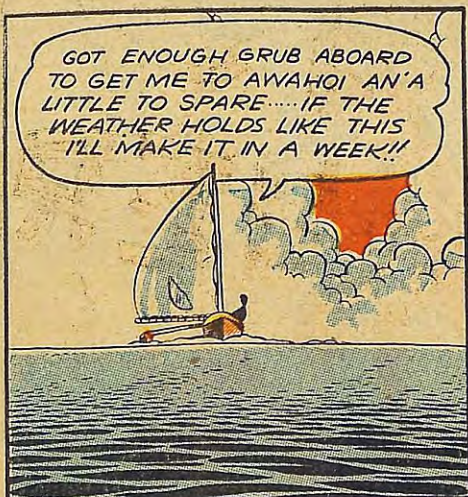
# The BEACH-COMBER

by  
Fasil Kelly



JIMMY CLAY HATED OFFICE HOURS, AND OFFICE ROUTINE, BUT IT SEEMED AS IF HE'D ALWAYS BE A SLAVE TO THEM.....THAT IS, UNTIL A DISTANT UNCLE SAW FIT TO LEAVE HIM A SMALL FORTUNE.....THE FIRST THING JIMMY DID WAS TO BUY A SMALL BOAT, AND BEGIN A TOUR OF THE TROPICS.....THEN THE FUN BEGAN!!











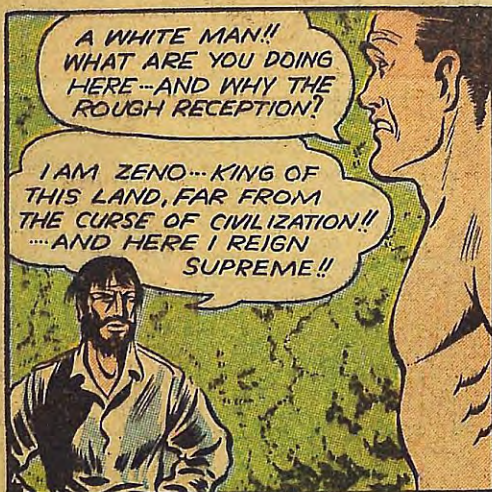
ALTHOUGH JIM FIGHTS LIKE  
A TIGER...THE NUMBERS TELL!



AH--THEY'VE  
OVERPOWERED  
HIM!!



...NOW TO DISPOSE  
OF HIM, BEFORE  
HIS LOOSE TONGUE  
BEGINS TO WAG!!



A WHITE MAN!!  
WHAT ARE YOU DOING  
HERE--AND WHY THE  
ROUGH RECEPTION?

I AM ZENO...KING OF  
THIS LAND, FAR FROM  
THE CURSE OF CIVILIZATION!!  
...AND HERE I REIGN  
SUPREME!!



NOT QUITE, UNCLE  
ZENO...DON'T FORGET  
LITTLE MARIE HAS A  
FINGER IN THIS PIE!!  
WHAT ARE WE GOING  
TO DO WITH THIS  
BOY-----TOSS HIM  
TO THE TRIBE?

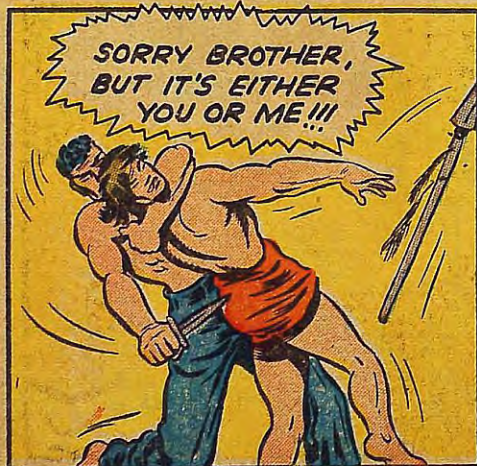
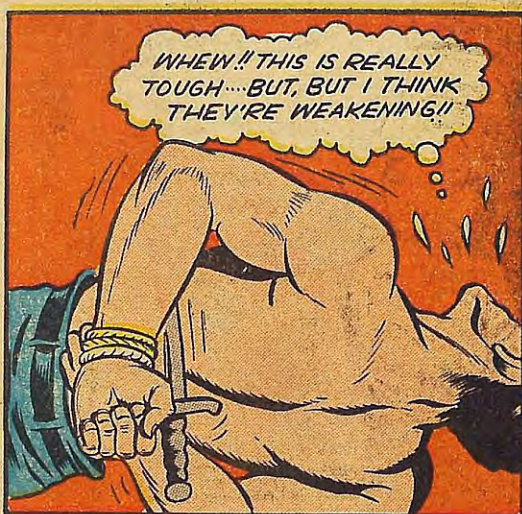


HMM...AN EXCELLENT IDEA  
MY DEAR!! THE PEOPLE HAVE  
BEEN RESTLESS FOR A HUMAN  
SACRIFICE, I'LL TELL THE  
CHIEF THEY MAY  
HAVE THE CAPTIVE!!

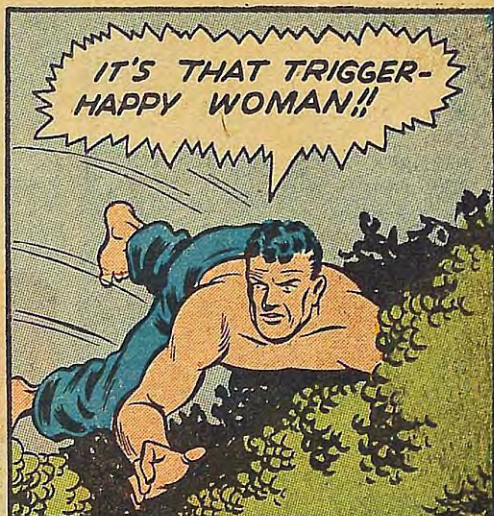


...WHAT A FINISH!! FIRST  
ITEM ON THE FRIDAY BLUE-  
PLATE SPECIAL, THAT'S WHAT  
I GET FOR RUNNING WILD!!





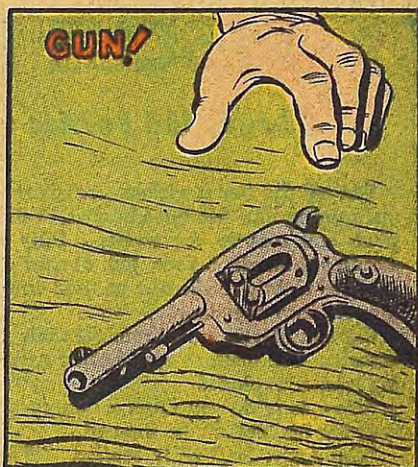














# RESCUE FOR REVENGE

*A brave lad battles the waves to avenge his master.*

Out of the bay a vicious nor'easter sprang up, causing the fishing schooner, Valiant, to pitch and toss in the swells. Billy Powell steadied himself before Jan Martin's cabin. He held tightly to the tray of food and butted himself into the door.

Captain Martin arose from the table as Billy entered. The master's eyes flashed angrily and his temper exploded.

"How long do you think a hungry man can wait for his meals?" he shouted.

"I'm sorry, Sir," Billy replied. "The cook couldn't get it done sooner."

"None of your lip, boy!" Jan Martin grabbed the tray from Billy's hands, set it on the table. With massive fingers he grasped Billy's arm until the boy winced. Martin's other huge paw plowed full across Billy's face, slamming him backward against the cabin wall.

"Get out!" the captain yelled. "Get out of here, now!"

Billy dodged out the door as Greta Johnson came down the companionway. She was a slight blonde in a trim blue dress. She was eighteen, but she looked no older than Billy. She raised a slim hand to brace herself against the ceaseless motion of the vessel.

"Billy! What's the matter?" she asked, her voice quickening in alarm. "Your face is all bruised with red streaks like finger marks!"

"It's nothing," Billy told her. "Just a brush with Captain Martin."

Greta said something under her breath. "Come," she said finally. "We'll go talk to Lew."

Grappling carefully at the stays as the ship heeled, coming out of the trough of the huge waves, they made their way toward the stern, where Lew, tall and bronzed from living in the sun and wind, stood at the Valiant's wheel. When he saw Greta he waved and smiled, his teeth white against his tanned face.

"Step careful, kids!" he shouted over the shriek of the wind in the Valiant's rigging. "They been haulin' the nets up and the deck's mighty slippery!"

Billy went to the rail and left Greta standing beside Lew.

"Jan struck Billy," he heard Greta say. "Sometimes I cannot believe that I am to marry him."

He heard Lew answer: "Be sensible about it, Greta. What if your father did bargain with Jan Martin? You've got to live your own

life. He has no right to make you marry Jan!"

The booming of Jan Martin's voice broke into Billy's thoughts.

"Greta, what you doing there? Get into the cabin quick if you know what's good for you!"

Billy heard Greta catch her breath, saw her run for the cabin.

Jan Martin lumbered across the deck toward Lew. He rushed forward, his eyes blazing in jealous anger. Suddenly he tripped over a rope, grasped wildly for the main stays, lost his footing on the slippery deck, and plunged over the rail to disappear below the angry waves.

"It's plenty rough, Billy. We *could* keep a secret," he said.

"No," Billy answered at once. "That would be murder, Lew, or almost murder. Can you luff about? Can you head into the wind?"

He didn't wait for Lew's answer. He went to the rail where the captain had fallen overboard. On the rise of the swells he could see Jan fighting in his heavy clothing to keep afloat, but he knew certainly that the hungry sea was swallowing the Valiant's master. Without the slightest hesitation he tied a bowline to one end of a rope. He threw the rest of the line to Lew, waited until he made the other end fast. Then Billy jumped into the sea.

Jan's body was heavy. He fought like a diving man fights. His arm-lock was closing Billy's wind off. They sank and rose. In desperation Billy chopped down with the edge of his open hand in a rabbit punch on Jan's neck. The blow instantly stilled the struggling body.

Yet, were it not for Lew's great strength in hauling in the heavy rope with its helpless human burden, both Billy and Jan Martin surely would have drowned like rats in a trap.

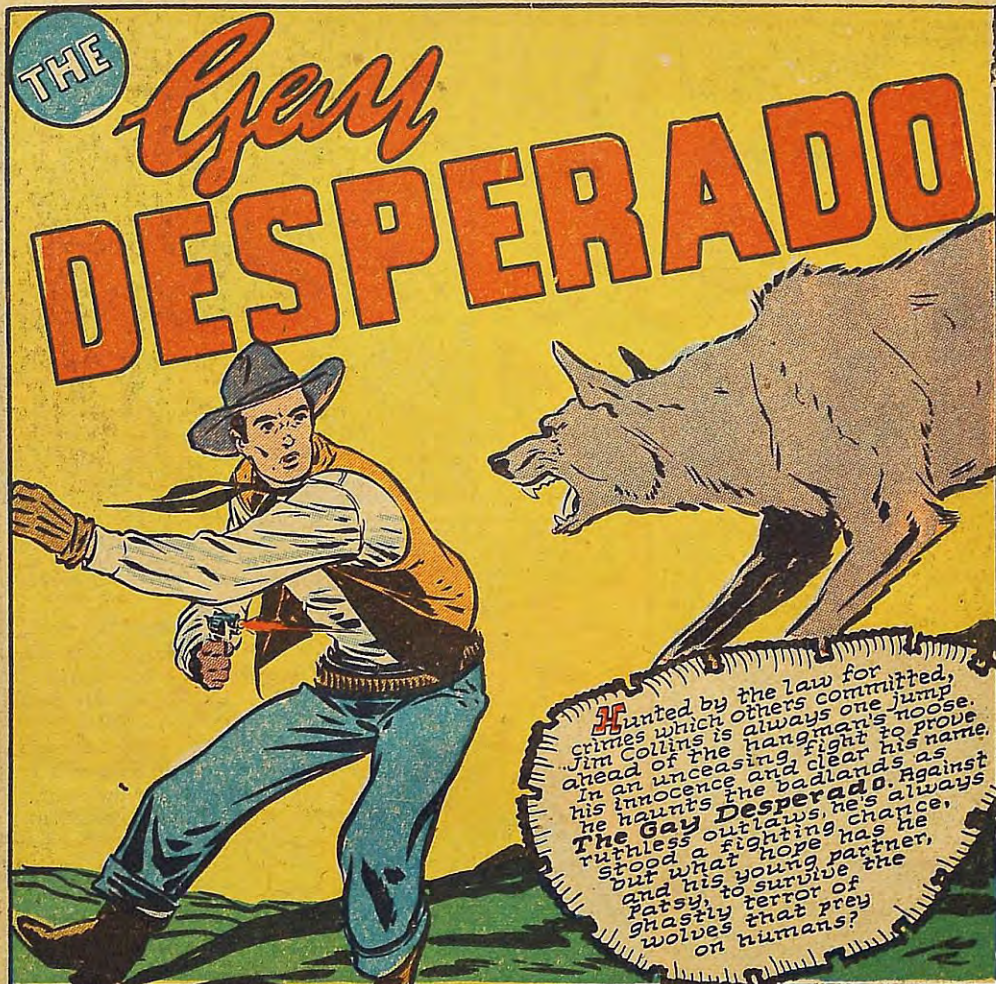
Billy sat breathing heavily near the wheel. Jan sat up against the rail, stared moodily ahead. "Women," he muttered, "are always bad luck on a ship!"

Lew stood at the wheel, with Greta beside him.

"I'll tell Jan, Lew, that I'm going to marry you," Billy heard Greta say. "When you could have let him die, you rescued him. Such courage gives me courage."

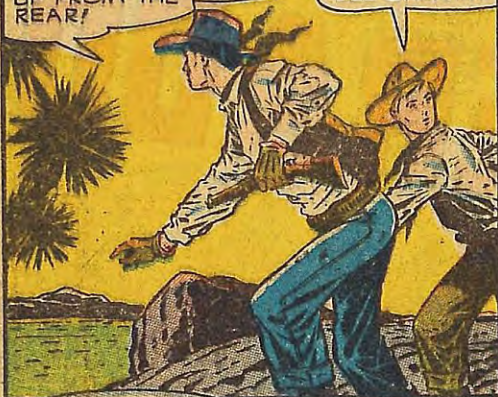
Jan was silent a moment. Then he said: "It's Billy who has the courage, Greta. But maybe he won't mind if I benefit by it!"







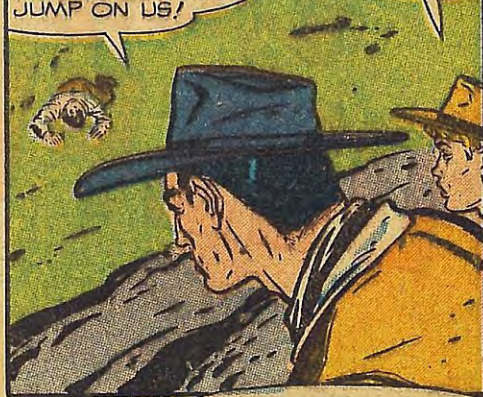
KEEP A SHARP LOOKOUT  
BEHIND US, PATSY.  
TIMBER WOLVES HAVE  
A HABIT OF SNEAKING  
UP FROM THE  
REAR!



IF THEY'RE AS  
BIG AS FOLKS  
SAY, I CAN'T  
WAIT TILL WE  
SEE ONE, JIM.

**EASY NOW!** THAT  
MAN MAY JUST BE  
PRETENDING HE'S  
BEEN ATTACKED SO  
HE CAN GET THE  
JUMP ON US!

HE'S A STRANGER.  
MAYBE ONE OF  
MATT COBURN'S  
MEN!



KEEP HIM COVERED  
WITH MY CARBINE,  
PATSY. I'M GOING  
DOWN FOR A  
CLOSER LOOK!



THAT FELLOW HASN'T  
MOVED AN INCH. MAYBE  
HE WAS ATTACKED  
BY WOLVES!



**GREAT SCOTT!** A WOLF  
SLINKING UP ON  
PATSY. HE HASN'T  
A CHANCE!



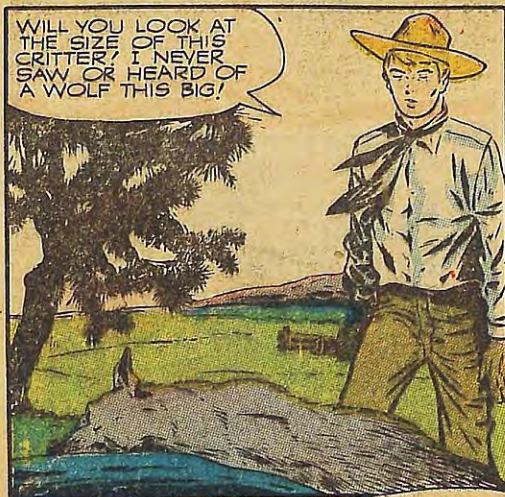
IF THIS DOESN'T STOP HIM,  
THAT GREY MONSTER WILL  
LEAP SO PATSY WILL BE  
IN MY LINE OF FIRE!



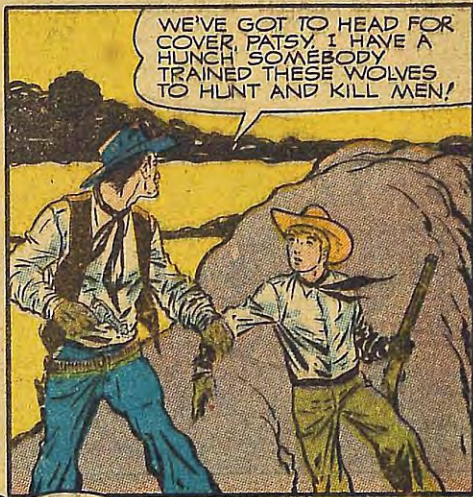
**HOLY CATFISH!** I'M  
A GONER IF THAT  
DEVIL DOESN'T FALL!







WILL YOU LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THIS CRITTER? I NEVER SAW OR HEARD OF A WOLF THIS BIG!

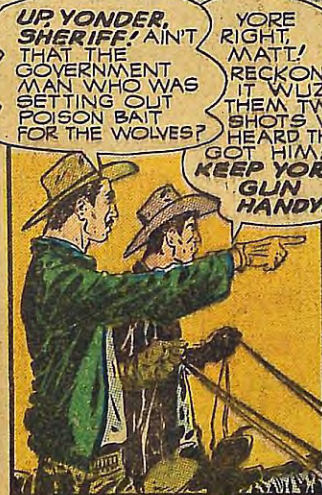


WE'VE GOT TO HEAD FOR COVER, PATSY. I HAVE A HUNCH SOMEBODY TRAINED THESE WOLVES TO HUNT AND KILL MEN!



WE CAN WATCH THE TRAIL FROM THIS CAVE WITHOUT BEING SEEN!

**LISTEN!** I HEAR VOICES AND HOOF-BEATS!



**UP YONDER, SHERIFF!** AIN'T THAT THE GOVERNMENT MAN WHO WAS SETTING OUT POISON BAIT FOR THE WOLVES?

YORE RIGHT, MATT! RECKON IT WUZ THEM TWO SHOTS WE HEARD THAT GOT HIM! **KEEP YORE GUN HANDY!**



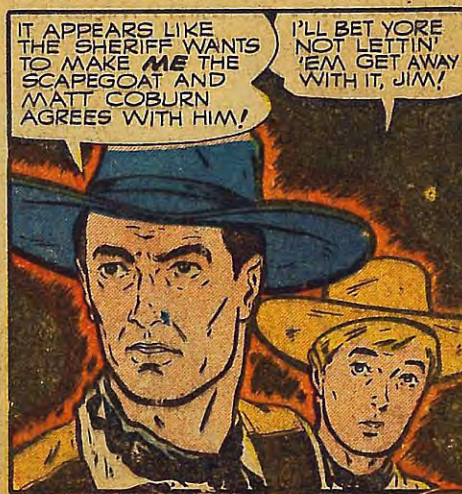
NO SUH, MATT! THE WOLVES DRAGGED HIM DOWN AND A RATTLER FINISHED HIM!

THEN WHO WAS SHOOTIN'?



I KEEP TELLIN' YUH, MATT, THOSE WOLVES WUZ BROUGHT HERE FROM CANADA BY SOME HOMBRE WHO WANTS TO GIT YORE LAND.

I'M BEGINNIN' TO BELIEVE YUH, SHERIFF. YOU RECKON THE GAY DESPERADO HAS A HAND IN THESE DOINGS?



IT APPEARS LIKE THE SHERIFF WANTS TO MAKE **ME** THE SCAPEGOAT AND MATT COBURN AGREES WITH HIM!

I'LL BET YORE NOT LETTIN' I'EM GET AWAY WITH IT, JIM!







THEY CAN'T HEAR  
THIS SHOT ABOVE  
THE SOUND OF THE  
PLANE'S ENGINE!



BIG CITY GANGSTERS  
ARE REAL GENTLEMEN,  
AREN'T THEY, JACK?  
RIDIN' AWAY IN STYLE  
WITH A CHAUFFEUR!

I NEED A  
DRINK AND  
SOME SLEEP.  
MATT BORDER  
PATROL PLANE  
WAS OUT LOOKIN'  
FER ME!



HOW COULD YOU  
BE OUT OF  
GAS? DIDN'T  
YOU FILL THE  
TANK AT  
COBURN'S  
RANCH?

YEAH--  
BUT  
SOME  
WISE  
GUY PUT  
A BULLET  
THROUGH IT.



**WOLVES!**

JUMP IN  
THE CAR--  
**QUICK,  
BOSS!**



**CRIPES!**  
I AIN'T GOT  
A CHANCE!



I'VE NEVER SEEN  
ANYTHING SO AWFUL.  
JIM, WISH YOU  
HADN'T HIT THEIR  
GAS TANK.

YEAH--THAT WAS  
A DIRTY WAY TO  
DIE-- BUT THEY  
WERE CROOKS.  
MIXED UP IN  
SOME RACKET  
COBURN IS  
RUNNING!



**HEY, JACK!** LOOK WHO'S  
COMING ACROSS THE FIELD.  
OUR FAL GUY-- THE  
**GAY DESPERADO!**





DROP THAT CARBINE. DESPERADO. I WANT TO TALK WITH YOU!

YOU WIN, MISTER! WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?



HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO DISGUISE YOURSELF AS A WOLF TRAPPER SENT HERE BY THE GOVERNMENT-- FOR, ER, FIFTY DOLLARS PER WEEK?

YOU RECKON I COULD KILL OFF THE BIG WOLVES? WHY? YOU AIN'T MAKIN' YORE MONEY ON SHEEP!



YOU FLEW THEM WOLVES IN FROM CANADA SO FOLKS WOULDN'T SNOOP AROUND AND DISCOVER YOU WUZ SMUGGLING!

HEY! I THOUGHT YOU WERE AN OUTLAW. YOU SOUND MORE LIKE A TIN STAR CONSTABLE!



GET THE JUMP ON HIM, JIM! I NAILED THIS VARMINT!



I'LL BE DOGGONED! HE TRIED TO SHOOT BUT HIS GUN WAS JAMMED. THIS RAIN BARREL'S NOTHIN' BUT A DUMMY LEADIN' TO A TUNNEL INTO THE BARN!



YOU CAN'T ESCAPE! I'LL OPEN THE WOLF PEN AND LET THE WHOLE PACK OF STARVED CRITTERS LOOSE!

THE MORE THE MERRIER, FELLA!

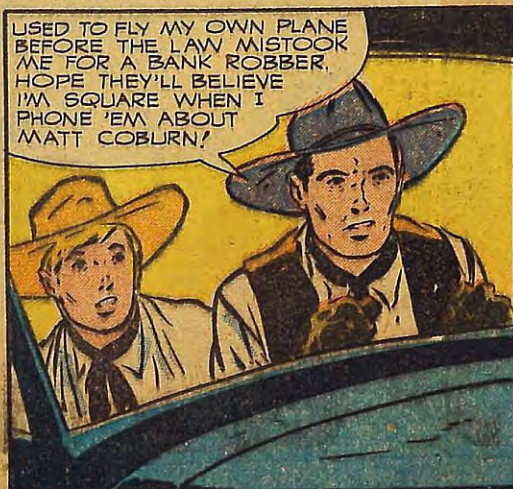


THIS DOOR DON'T LOOK LIKE IT'S USED MUCH. WE'LL LEAVE IT AJAR AND HOP TO THE ROOF. PATSY!

AND PRONTO, JIM! I HEAR THE WOLF PACK YOWLIN'!







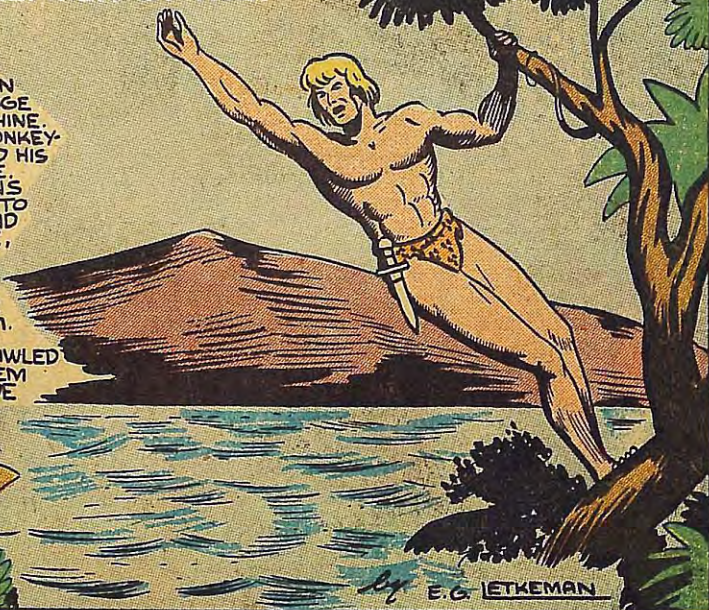


# ZOR THE MIGHTY

AND "THE MONKEYMEN OF KUL."

## SYNOPSIS:

ZOR THE MIGHTY, DICK HANLY AND "GUNNER" DAN HAVE BEEN SENT BACK INTO THE STONE AGE THRU DR. PAPOVE'S TIME-MACHINE. ZOR DISCOVERS THAT THE MONKEYMEN OF KUL HAVE ENSLAVED HIS PEOPLE DURING HIS ABSENCE. LEAVING HIS TWO COMPANIONS IN HIS CAVE ZOR SETS OUT TO THE CITY OF HIS ENEMIES AND RESCUES ZORITA HIS MATE, FROM THEIR CLUTCHES. IN ORDER TO ESCAPE THE MONKEYMEN THEY WERE FORCED TO CROSS A TREE LYING OVER A DEEP CHASM. WHEN HALFWAY ACROSS A MONSTEROUS REPTILE CRAWLED UP THE TREE TOWARDS THEM WHILE FROM THE OTHER SIDE CAME THE SCREECHING MONKEYMAN HORDE.



SLOWLY THE PREHISTORIC MONSTER LUMBERED TOWARDS ITS VICTIMS .....

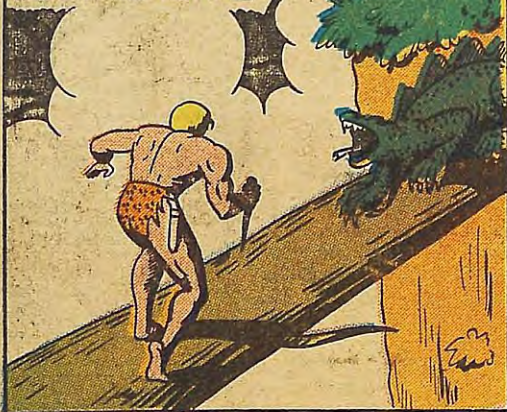


...WHILE THE MONKEYMEN SWARMED UP THE OTHER END OF THE TREE.





WITH HIS KNIFE CLUTCHED GRIMLY IN HIS HAND ZOR SLOWLY ADVANCED TOWARDS THE HISSING REPTILE.



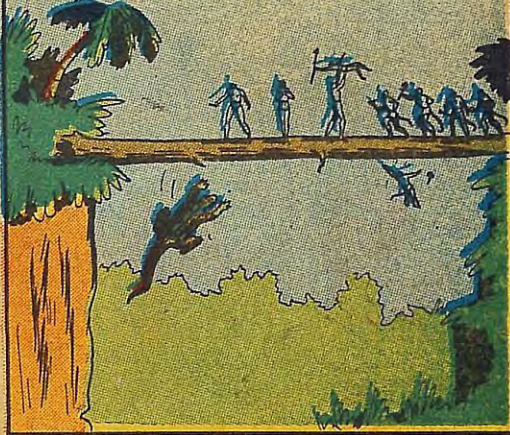
WHILE KREETA, ZOR'S FAITHFUL FOLLOWER, HELD THE ENRAGED MONKEYMEN AT BAY.



SUDDENLY THE RATTLE OF MACHINEGUN FIRE FILLED THE AIR----



--- AND THE MONSTER FELL FROM THE TREE SCREAMING IN PAIN.



THE MONKEYMEN GAPED IN AMAZEMENT AS THE GUNFIRE ECHOED AND RE-ECHOED THRU THE JUNGLE.



TAKING ADVANTAGE OF THEIR BEWILDERMENT ZOR AND HIS PARTY DASHED TOWARDS THE OTHER SIDE OF THE CHASM.





AGAIN THE MACHINEGUN RATTLED IT'S DIRGE OF DEATH AND THE MONKEYMEN WERE MOWED DOWN UNDER THE MURDEROUS FIRE



THE REMAINING ONES FLED, SHRIEKING IN TERROR.



"GUNNER" DAN STEPPED OUT OF THE JUNGLE AND WALKED TOWARD ZOR.

HI PAL! I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT NEED A LITTLE HELP SO I FOLLOWED YOU! IT LOOKS LIKE I GOT HERE JUST IN TIME!

YOU SAVED OUR LIVES AND WE ARE GRATEFUL! --- COME! WE MUST HURRY BACK TO OUR VILLAGE!



LATER

OKAY PAL! WHAT ARE YOUR PLANS?! HOW'RE YOU GONNA RUN THE MONKEYMEN OUT OF THE VALLEY?!

I DON'T KNOW! ONCE THEY SETTLE DOWN THEY ARE HARD TO GET RID OF!



YOU KNOW, GENTLEMEN! YOU WOULD BE SURPRISED HOW MUCH DAMAGE AN INNOCENT LITTLE MATCH LIKE THIS CAN DO!

YOU GOT SOMETHING THERE, DICK! WE CAN BURN THE ~~G\*#\*#~~ LITTLE TERMITES OUT OF THE VALLEY!

BUT THAT WOULD MEAN THE DEATH OF MANY OF MY PEOPLE WHO ARE HELD PRISONERS BY THE MONKEYMEN

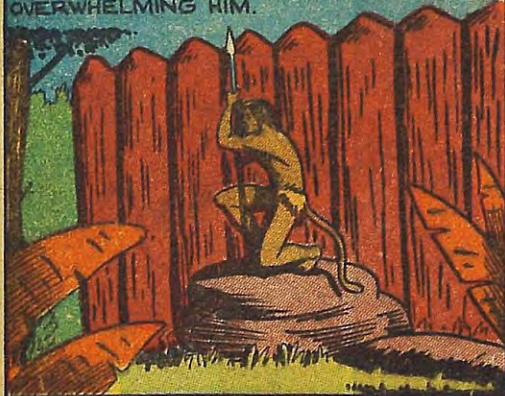
WELL, PAL! YOU FIGURE OUT A WAY TO RESCUE YOUR PEOPLE AND THEN DICK AN! I WILL GIVE THOSE MONKEYMEN THE HOTFOOT!





THAT NIGHT

THE MONKEYMAN GUARDING THE CITY GATES LEANED HEAVILY UPON HIS SPEAR AS HE FOUGHT THE DROWSINESS THAT WAS CONTINUALLY OVERWHELMING HIM.



SUDDENLY THE MOAN OF A WOUNDED MAN SOUNDED FROM THE UNDERBRUSH CLOSE BY.



THE GUARD CLUTCHED HIS SPEAR TIGHTER AND CAUTIOUSLY ADVANCED TOWARD THE SOUND.



SUDDENLY HANDS OF STEEL ENCIRCLED HIS THROAT AND HE WAS HAULED UP INTO THE THICK FOLIAGE OF A TREE.



A FEW SECONDS LATER A TALL BRONZE FIGURE DROPPED FROM THE TREE --- ALONE.



AND WAS JOINED BY "GUNNER" DAN.

DID I SOUND WOUNDED ENOUGH, PAL?!

YOU ACTED YOUR PART VERY WELL! --- STAND GUARD AT THE GATES UNTIL I RETURN !!

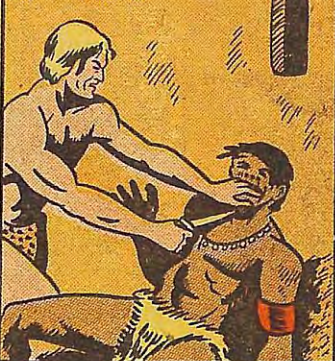




THE PALEOLITHIC MAN SILENTLY  
SPED INTO THE CITY UNTIL HE  
REACHED THE WITCHDOCTOR'S  
CAVE



THE WITCHDOCTOR AWOKE WITH  
A START AS A HAND CLASPED  
OVER HIS MOUTH AND THE  
SHARP POINT OF A KNIFE  
PRESSED AGAINST  
HIS THROAT.



LEAD THE WAY  
TO THE PRISONERS'  
QUARTERS OR YOU  
WILL TASTE THE  
STEEL OF MY  
KNIFE!

VERY  
WELL,  
BUT  
YOU WILL  
NOT LEAVE  
THIS CITY  
ALIVE!!



HERE IT  
IS!!

GOOD! NOW OPEN  
THE DOOR AND  
GET IN!!



AT THE SIGHT OF THEIR LEADER THE  
CAPTIVES WERE OVERCOME WITH JOY.

AT THIS MOMENT A GUARD  
PASSED THE PRISONERS'  
QUARTERS...

WHAT FOOL  
HAS LEFT THIS  
DOOR UNBARRED!



AND QUICKLY BARRED THE  
DOOR.

THAT'S THAT! IF  
THE WITCHDOCTOR  
EVER FINDS OUT THE  
DOOR WAS OPEN HE  
WILL SKIN ME ALIVE!



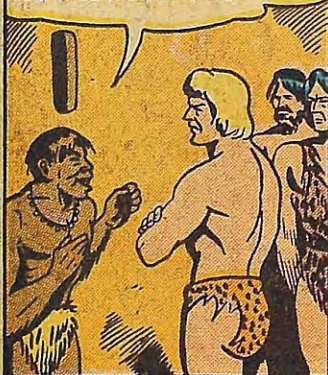
A FEW SECONDS LATER.

THE DOOR!!  
IT'S LOCKED  
FROM THE  
OUTSIDE!!





HO! HO! HO! YOU ARE TRAPPED NOW, DOG OF A CAVEMAN! IN THE MORNING THE GUARDS WILL DISCOVER YOU HERE AND YOU WILL DIE! HO! HO!



NONE OF US WILL EVER SEE MORNING AGAIN! AT THIS MOMENT ONE OF MY FRIENDS IS STARTING A FIRE WHICH WILL BURN THIS CITY TO THE GROUND!!

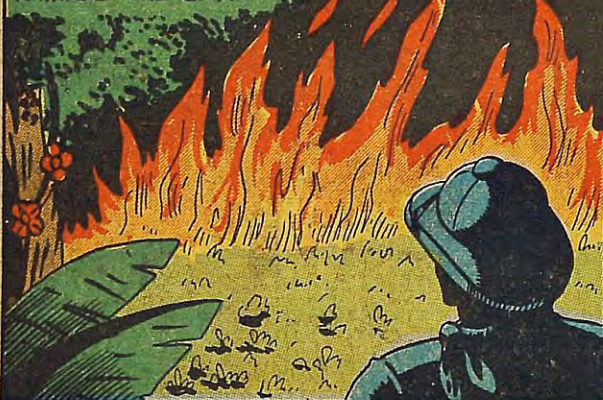


NOT FAR FROM THE MONKEY-MAN CITY DICK HANLY LIT THE DRY GRASS ABOUT HIM.

ZOR TOLD ME TO GIVE HIM AN HOUR TO RELEASE THE PRISONERS AND THEN START THE FIRE!! WELL, THE HOUR IS UP!



A FEW MINUTES LATER A LARGE WALL OF FLAME WAS SWIFTLY SPEEDING TOWARDS THE CITY.



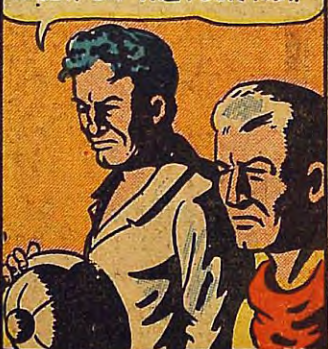
"GUNNER" SUDDENLY APPEARED BEFORE DICK.

HEY! YO S'AP! ZOR AND THE REST AREN'T OUT OF THE CITY YET!!

WHAT! HOW WAS I TO KNOW THAT!... IT'S TOO LATE NOW! THEY'LL NEVER LIVE THROUGH THAT FIRE!



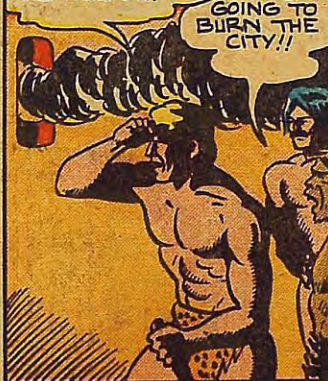
YEAH! I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT! YOU JUST OBEYED ZOR'S ORDERS!! WE HAD BETTER HEAD BACK TO ZORITA AND BREAK THE NEWS TO HER. IT'S GOING TO BE PRETTY TOUGH ON THE POOR KID!!



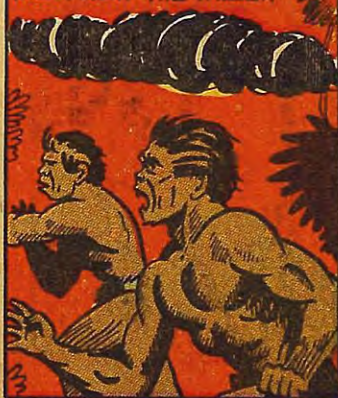
MEANWHILE

LOOK! SMOKE IS COMING THRU THE WINDOW!

THEN IT'S TRUE!! YOUR FRIENDS ARE GOING TO BURN THE CITY!!

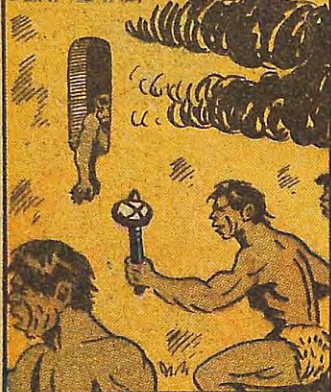


ZOR PEEKED THRU THE APERTURE AND BEHELD THE MONKEYMEN STREAMING FROM THE VALLEY.





THE WITCHDOCTOR SCREAMED TO HIS PEOPLE TO RELEASE HIM BUT HIS PLEAS FELL ON DEAF EARS.

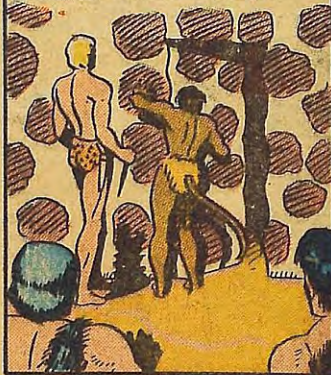


NO! NO! WE WILL NOT DIE! I KNOW OF A PASSAGE THAT LEADS OUT OF THIS ROOM!!

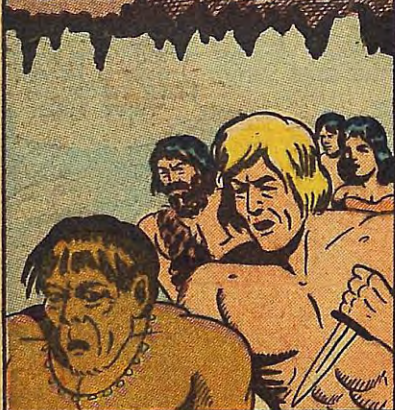


SHOW US IT, MONKEY MAN!

THE WITCHDOCTOR PRESSED A STONE IN THE WALL AND A SMALL DOOR SWUNG OPEN REVEALING A NARROW UNDERGROUND TUNNEL.



THEY HURRIED UP THE PASSAGE WITH THE WITCHDOCTOR LEADING THE WAY.



SUDDENLY THEY BURST OUT INTO THE OPEN AND BEHELD THE WALL OF FLAME FAR BEHIND THEM.



WHILE EVERYONE'S ATTENTION WAS FIXED ON THE FIRE, THE WITCHDOCTOR SLIPPED SILENTLY INTO THE JUNGLE.



SUDDENLY HE CAME UPON THE GIANT FORM OF A TYRANNOSAURUS REX. BEFORE THE MONKEYMAN COULD TURN TO FLEE THE DINOSAUR WAS UPON HIM.



THERE WAS A HIDEOUS SCREAM OF AGONY, A SICKENING CRUNCHING OF BONES ---- AND THEN A DEATHLY SILENCE. THUS ENDED THE WITCHDOCTOR'S TYRANT RULE.





Later

WELL, PAL, SINCE THE MONKEYMEN HAVE LEFT I GUESS DICK AN' I'LL HEAD BACK TO THE TWENTIETH CENTURY!

ZORITA AND I WOULD LIKE TO SEE MORE OF YOUR WORLD. WE WILL COME WITH YOU! TOR, MY BROTHER, WILL BE LEADER IN MY ABSENCE.

VERY WELL! LET'S GO!



SUMMONING NU, THE SABERTOOTHED TIGER TO HIS SIDE, ZOR AND HIS PARTY STARTED OUT INTO THE JUNGLE, BEFORE LONG THEY REACH THE MARKED ROCK WHERE THEY HAVE TO STAND TO GET BACK INTO MODERN CIVILIZATION.



AS THEY STEP INTO THE PRESENT THEY ARE GREETED BY DR. PAPOVE.

HI DOC!! WE'RE BACK!

EXCELLENT, GENTLEMEN! HAVE YOU THE PICTURES I ASKED YOU TO TAKE?!



PICTURES?!--ER--GULP-- I GUESS WE HAD SUCH A BUSY TIME CLEANING UP ON THE MONKEYMEN THAT WE FORGOT TO TAKE ANY PICTURES.

YOU WHAT?!



HISTORY WOULD HAVE BEEN MADE TO-NIGHT IF YOU HAD TAKEN THOSE PICTURES BUT I WOULD HAVE TO TRUST A COUPLE OF NUMBSKULLS FOR THE EXPERIMENT!



NOW GET OUT OF HERE! GET OUT!

COME ON, FOLKS! LET'S GET INTO THE NICE, SAFE JUNGLE UNTIL THE DOC COOLS OFF!!



A NEW ADVENTURE BEGINS IN THE NEXT ISSUE ENTITLED -

"ZOR THE MIGHTY AND THE DIAMOND OF NHIMMER"

THE END.



# MOCK MURDER

*Heroism makes a strange disguise for homicide.*

Bill Stack held the deposit in his hand and said to the chief of police, "Gosh, Chief, am I always gonna have to do this kind of work?"

The chief looked up and grunted from his desk. "You make a very good police clerk, Bill. I haven't any idea what kind of a detective you'd make."

Bill was still beefing to himself when he stepped to the teller's cage in the Urbania National Bank and slipped the deposit through the bars. Horace Quinn, the teller, took the pass book and began making an entry, when an even, drawling voice said behind Bill, "Get your hands up, everybody. This is a stick-up."

Bill swung about, cursed under his breath that he had no gun and took his place along the wall with the half dozen other bank customers. There were two masked men. One held a sub-machine gun braced at his shoulder, while the other stepped to the cage with leveled automatic. "Pass it out!" the thug said to Quinn.

All at once Bill Stack's eyes widened in their sockets. Quinn, behind the cage, had come up from his drawer with a blue steel revolver. Crack! Crack! The two shots flashed and the thug seemed to hang in the air for a moment then sank to the floor. Quinn was standing white, like a man transfixed. Bill Stack rushed to him. "Quick," he said snatching the gun from Quinn's hands.

Stack drew a careful bead on the other thug who was near the door and fired. The retreating thug swept the bank with a volley from the machine gun, then disappeared out the door.

Customers began crawling from under the counters in the center of the floor. Bill Stack went to the front and locked the revolving door.

"No one leaves," he ordered, "until I get your names and addresses."

He phoned headquarters, then went back toward the figure lying on the floor. Officers of the bank and other clerks were in Quinn's cage shaking his hand, offering congratulations. "Nice work, Quinn," Stack said.

Quinn smiled faintly. "Do you mind returning my gun?" he asked.

Stack shook his head. "Got to keep it for evidence. Strictly routine." He knelt down, removed the mask. Bankers and customers huddled over him. "It's one of the Mugg brothers," Bill observed aloud. "Never thought they were crooked—just stupid."

Oliver Parin, president of the bank, stroked his chin. "Their mortgage comes due in a few

days. Their farm wasn't doing too well."

"I'd like to go home," Quinn cut in. "I feel weak, Mr. Parin."

Hennessy came from headquarters, and Bill let him in. "Mugg's brother is still on the lam," Hennessy said. "I here's a dragnet out for him."

"I'll go on to headquarters and report," Bill told the other officer.

Dusk and a drizzle of rain were settling down for the night when Bill left the bank. He crossed the street and passed a narrow alley between buildings. As he passed a movement in the half light caught his attention. He stopped, drawing Quinn's gun from his pocket. He stepped into the alley. A shot flashed from behind a jog in the wall. Bill answered, but the other stayed there firing. Bill ducked to the ground until he heard the click of a gun hammer striking an empty chamber. He rose slowly to his feet, followed retreating footsteps, lost them in a maze of backyards.

He opened the breach of his own revolver, cursed under his breath. Climbing to the top of the fence he saw a gray figure heading for the freight yards a block away. He sprang to the ground, ran toward a freight just rolling out.

In the shadows he made a desperate flying tackle. He and the gray figure rolled in the cinders. A pocket knife gleamed in the fugitive's hand, but before he could stab upward, Bill drove hard rights and lefts to his face.

"Okay, Quinn," Bill said. "You might as well quit."

"I was losing out on the cashier's job," Quinn gasped. "I planned the mock holdup with the Mugg brothers to win back the boss' favor. But I couldn't pay what the Mugg brothers demanded, so I put a real slug in place of one of the blanks in my gun. I figured the other brother wouldn't dare squeal. When you kept the gun I knew you'd find blanks. I hung around to try to get a shot at you, figuring they'd blame the one who escaped."

Later at police headquarters the chief asked Bill: "How did you know it was Quinn?"

"I didn't till we fought it out," Bill admitted. "But I kept wondering how at close range he fired two shots and made only one hole in the victim."

"Gue s we'll be breaking in a new clerk," the chief mused. "You were coming along okay, too."





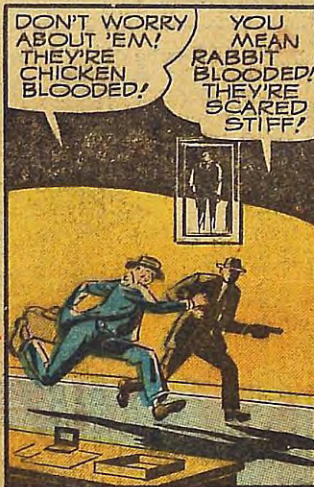
# ROCKETMAN



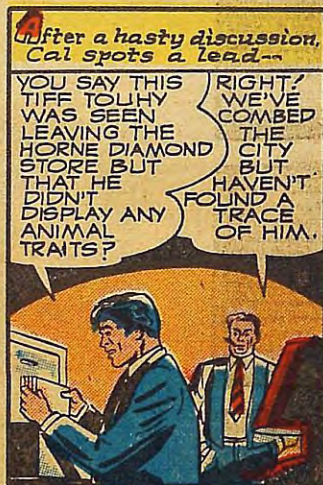
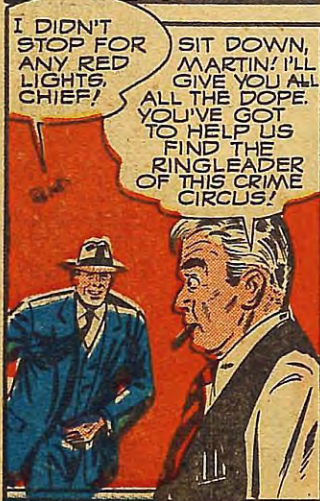














**P**arking in a shadowy side street, the young lawyer springs into his combat uniform and rockets off!

WE'LL DRAG THE UNDERWORLD FOR YOU! UNLESS ROCKETGIRL DISCOVERED A LEAD AT THE ZOO!



DON'T WORRY, PAL! YOU WON'T NEED THIS JOB NOW! YOUR BROTHER LEFT YOU A FORTUNE!

HE NEVER HAD A NICKEL, BUT IT'S BEEN YEARS SINCE I HEARD FROM HIM!



LUCKY YOU DIDN'T WAIT AT THE GATE! A SHARP CHARACTER JUST LURED THE WATCHMAN AWAY WITH A TALL STORY!

YOU WAIT HERE! I'LL FOLLOW 'EM!



MINDING OTHER PEOPLE'S BUSINESS ISN'T HEALTHY RECREATION, MY DEAR!



THAT LUNGE WAS TOO FAST FOR YOUR OWN GOOD, ROCKETGIRL! **SLUG HER, TIFFY!**



**GRAB HER, DOC!** WE CAN KEEP ROCKETMAN AT A SAFE DISTANCE WITH HIS GAL AS HOSTAGE!

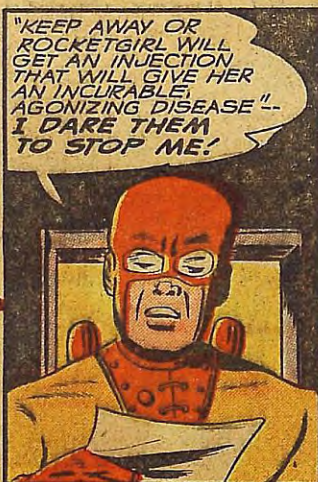


YOUR THREATS WON'T KEEP ROCKETMAN FROM STOPPING YOU!

NO, BUT YOUR PLEAS WILL—UNLESS YOU PREFER TO BE TORTURED WITH **DOG FITS** FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE!













# Facts!

by

E. IETKEMAN

WILD ELEPHANTS SLEEP  
STANDING UP AND SELDOM  
EVER LIE DOWN UNLESS  
SICK.

WARFARE IS UNKNOWN TO THE  
ESKIMO BECAUSE HE HAS  
NEVER INDULGED IN IT.

WAR?  
WHAT'S  
THAT?!"



IN ENGLAND  
PERSONS CONVICTED  
OF CRUELTY TO A  
DOG ARE PROHIBITED  
BY LAW FROM  
OWNING ANOTHER  
FOR PERIODS  
RANGING FROM  
ONE YEAR TO LIFE.

CONSUL THE FAMOUS PERFORMING  
CHIMPANZEE COULD WRITE HIS  
NAME. HE HAD HIS OWN BANKING  
ACCOUNT AND SIGNED CHEQUES  
ON IT.



SO 'ELP ME,  
YER HONOR!!  
I WAS ONLY  
SCRATCHING  
HIS EAR!!



# REX TYLER

## "LAWMAN OF THE ROCKIES"

### INTRODUCTORY

**R**EX TYLER YOUNG ROVER OF THE CANADIAN ROCKIES, HAVING LOST BOTH HIS MOTHER AND FATHER AT THE HAND OF A CRUEL AND VERY GREEDY OUTLAW, SWORE TO DEVOTE HIS TIME MOSTLY TO AVENGING THEIR DEATHS BY BEING A CONSTANT MENACE TO THE VAST FORCES OF OUTLAWRY, STILL ALIVE TO THIS VERY DAY-----



**S**PEEDING AROUND THE TREACHEROUS BEND OF A LONELY MOUNTAIN ROAD, A SOLITARY AUTOMOBILE CARRYING A SINGLE PASSENGER.



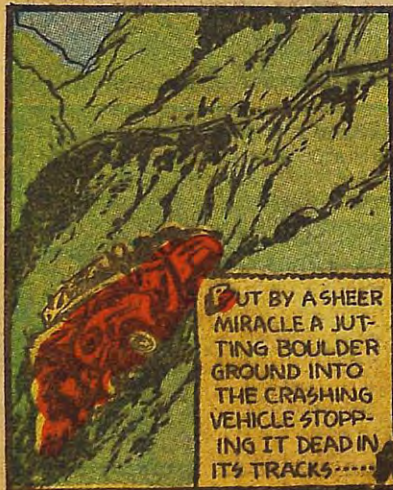


UH-OH! HERE SHE COMES!  
LOOKIT' HER SEND THAT  
LIL' BUS! THIS'LL BE THE  
PERFECT ACCIDENT!

BUT... HIGH  
UP ABOVE IN  
COVER A  
FIGURE LURKS  
WAITING. A  
WINCHESTER  
SHIFTS ON  
HIS SHOULDER

MEANWHILE, IN THE SPEEDING ROADSTER  
A BEAUTIFUL, YOUNG, DARK HAired GIRL SITS  
CALMLY AT THE WHEEL, UNAWARE OF THE  
DEADLY MOMENT TO COME.....THEN....

GOSH! HOPE DAD  
IS'NT WORRIED ABOUT  
ME. I SHOULD HAVE  
WIRED, I'D BE LATE....  
...GUESS ITS TOO LATE  
NOW!

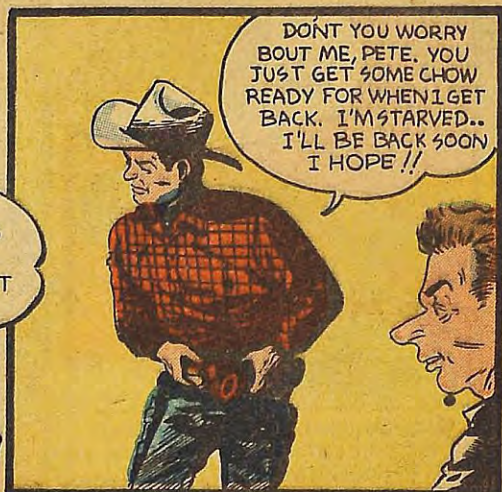


PETE, GET THE BEANS  
OU----HEY LISTEN!

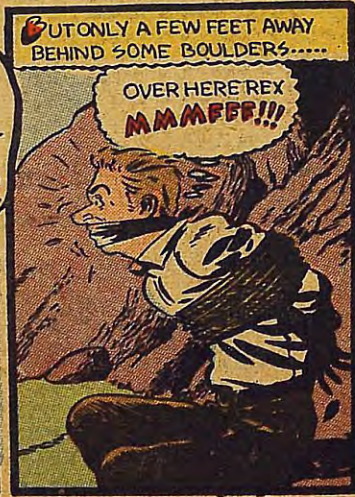
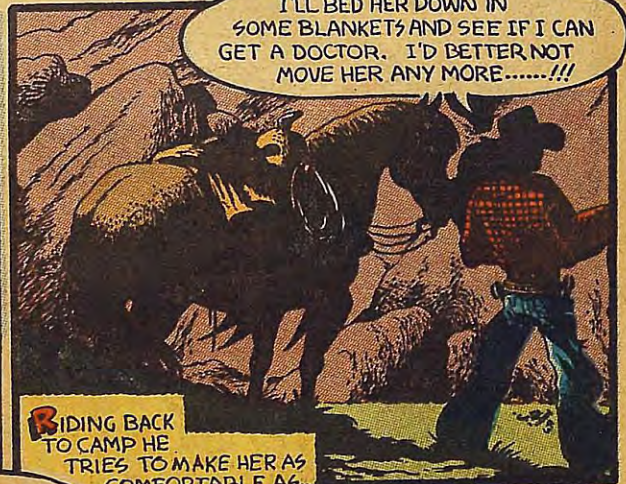
HUH?



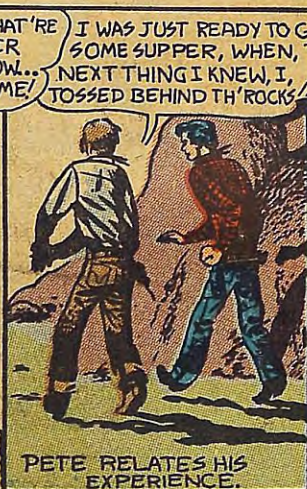














WELL SNOOPER! YOU ASKED FOR IT. FIGURED YOU'D BE TOO SMART FOR THAT GAG. TOO BAD THO'. OKAY 'COPPER' GET THEIR GUNS!!

OH OH

HERE OSCAR CATCH!!

YOU'LL WANT THIS SOONER OR LATER SO THERE YOU ARE. I'M GONNA BUST THIS GAME WIDE OPEN!!

WITH LIGHTNING SPEED REX HURLS THE TINY PIECE OF A ROWEL DIRECTLY INTO THE HAND OF THE THUG.

YIPE MY HAND

HEY I'LL...

YOU'LL WHAT??

THE SECOND BANDIT CATCHES A HARD LEFT...

TUT/TUT! MAMIE TOLD ME NEVER TO PLAY WITH KNIVES. YOU'RE LIABLE TO CUT YOURSELF. SWEET DREAMS!!

WHAM

YOU CAN COME OUT NOW PETE. ITS ALL OVER. OKAY MUGS, ...UP ON YOUR FEET!!

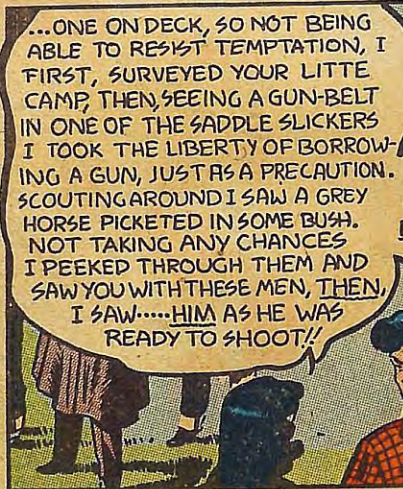
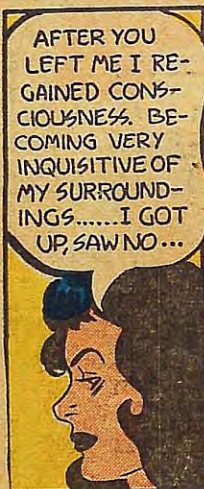




THE TWO THUGS EASILY SUBDUED AND THOROUGHLY DISGUSTED WITH THEMSELVES ASCEND THE STONY SLOPE.....







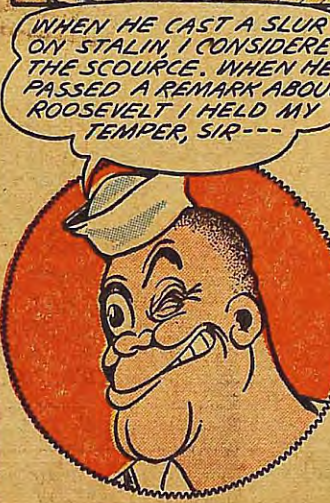
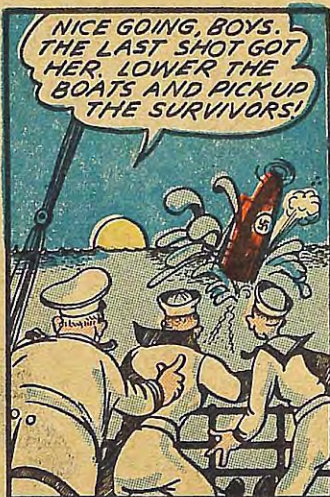
....ABOUT IT NOW.... MY FATHER IS THE OWNER OF THE KLONDIKE SILVER MINE, WHICH YOU PROBABLY HAVE HEARD OF.... ONE WEEK AGO, IN NEW YORK I RECEIVED A CABLE FROM HIM, ASKING ME TO COME UP HERE TO WITNESS HIS SIGNING THE "OWNERSHIP" OVER TO ME, THE ONLY SUCCESSOR IN THE FAMILY..... OTHERWISE IF I WAS ENTIRELY UNABLE TO ACCEPT, THE DEED WAS TO BE SIGNED OVER TO TARP....

...WHO IS FOREMAN OF THE MINE. THAT IS WHY TARP WANTED ME KILLED. IT WOULD MEAN MILLIONS TO HIM AND A LARGE CRIME HEADQUARTERS.... MAINLY. HIS ONE HANDICAP WAS HIS LACK OF SUPPORT SO.....!!





# RIGGIN' BILL





# AMERICA'S GREATEST Zipper BILLFOLD BARGAIN!

BILLFOLDS ARE PRINTED IN  
*Breath Taking Colors!*

Your Choice  
**\$1.98**  
PLUS TAX



Style 536—Mexican Girl



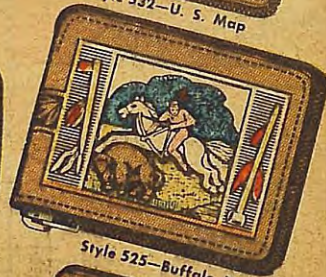
Style 537—Mexican Gaucho



Style 532—U. S. Map



Style 549—Sporting Scene



Style 525—Buffalo Hunt



Style 520—Hula Girl

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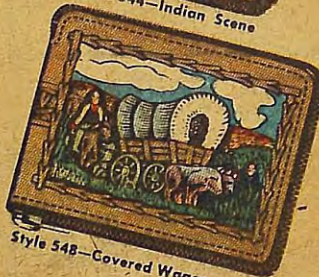
Style 544—Indian Scene



Style 526—Hawaiian Lovers



Style 535—Texas Ranger



Style 548—Covered Wagon

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If more than one Billfold is being ordered, state how many here: \_\_\_\_\_

MY NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE NO. \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_



# Factr!

by E. LETKEMAN



I  
WANT  
VAN JOHNSON!!



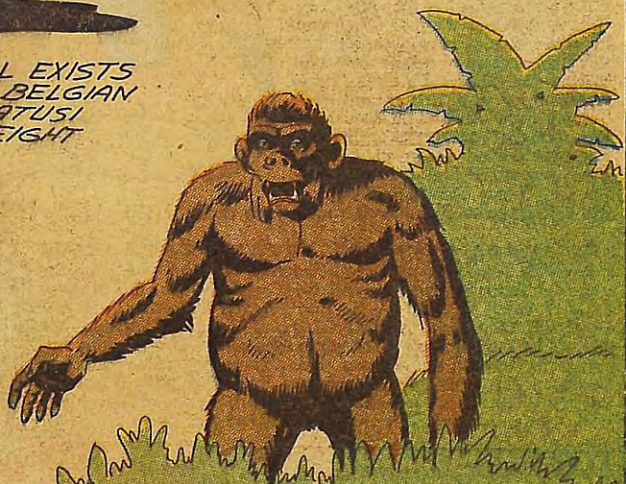
IN MANY SOUTH  
AMERICAN THEATRES,  
WHEN PATRONS DO NOT  
LIKE A PICTURE, THE FILM  
IS STOPPED AT ONCE AND  
ANOTHER STARTED.

A TRIBE OF GIANTS STILL EXISTS  
IN AFRICA. IN EASTERN BELGIAN  
CONGO THE AVERAGE WATUSI  
NATIVE TOWERS UP TO EIGHT  
FEET IN HEIGHT.

HIYA  
SWEETNESS!!



A LEMON IS SWEETER  
THAN A WATERMELON.  
THE AVERAGE LEMON  
CONTAINS 10 PERCENT  
SUGAR, WHILE THE RIPE  
WATERMELON CONTAINS  
LESS THAN 7 PERCENT.



THE GORILLA, DISPIE HIS GREAT  
HEIGHT AND STRENGTH, IS A SHY,  
INOFFENSIVE CREATURE AND  
WILL NOT ATTACK MAN UNLESS  
MORTALLY WOUNDED.



Here's  
News About  
a Sensational  
**FREE**  
Offer to  
DICK TRACY Fans.

# GET THIS AUTHENTIC DICK TRACY RAPID-FIRE TOMMY GUN

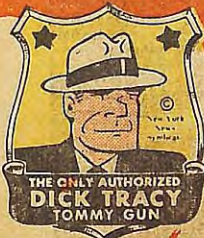
that LOOKS and SOUNDS  
just like the real McCoy!

**Be Sure You Get  
the One and Only  
Authorized  
DICK TRACY  
Tommy Gun**

- \*Realistically styled to look like genuine U. S. Army Tommy Gun.
- \*Regulated automatic repetition action.
- \*All-metal, precision-cast, hardened copper alloy.
- \*Real gun-metal finish.
- \*Complete with Army-Type shoulder strap.
- \*Includes Dick Tracy Badge and membership in Dick Tracy Detective Club.

**\$3.79**  
POSTPAID

FOR A LIMITED  
TIME ONLY



**TAT-TAT  
RAPID-FIRE  
TRIGGER  
ACTION**

*Over 20 Inches long*

## NOW YOU CAN BE A JUNIOR G-MAN

Say, Kids—how would you like to have the one and only authorized Dick Tracy RAPID-FIRE TOMMY GUN patterned after those used by U. S. Army Commandos? Well, you have the chance of a lifetime to get this super-action gun for only \$3.79. Watch the other kid's eyes "pop" when they see this wonderful Tommy gun. And when they hear that realistic "rat-a-tat-tat" of its trigger, they'll stick 'em up in a hurry! Everyone wants one of these genuine Dick Tracy TOMMY GUNS... but it's first come, first served, so get your order in today!

## THE IDEAL GIFT FOR EVERY YOUNGSTER!

**PARENTS:** Here's the perfect gift for your growing boy! If he's a real Dick Tracy fan, his eyes will "pop" when he sees this authentic Dick Tracy TOMMY GUN. And playing Detective with this wonderful Dick Tracy TOMMY GUN and badge will increase his respect for the law, and at the same time offer him a healthy outlet for his "boyish" enthusiasm! This offer is limited to readers of this magazine who mail the coupon IMMEDIATELY! Mail the coupon TODAY, with only \$3.79. Your gun, badge, and Dick Tracy Club membership card will be RUSHED to you by return mail!

**MAIL HANDY  
COUPON NOW**

**PARKER JOHNS — Dept. DT-121**  
608 South Dearborn St., Chicago 5, Ill.

Please rush my authentic DICK TRACY Tommy Gun and Detective Badge for only \$3.79. If not delighted I may return my gun within 5 days for complete refund and keep the Badge FREE!

### CHECK ONE

- ☐ I am enclosing \$3.79. Please ship postpaid.  
☐ Ship C.O.D. I'll pay postman \$3.79 plus postage.  
Prices in Canada add 50¢. No C.O.D.'s.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_

Zone \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_



**Free!**

A Thrilling Episode  
in the Lives of  
**SECRET AGENT X-28**  
and His Son **JUNIOR**

GET THOSE HANDS  
UP IN THE AIR "X-28!"  
YOUR NUMBERS UP!

NOW YOU'VE GOT EXACTLY 60  
SECONDS LEFT TO TELL US WHERE  
YOU'VE HIDDEN THAT ATOMIC EXPLOSIVE  
FORMULA. OR WE'LL BLOW A HOLE IN YOU!

WHAT'S  
THIS?

Much  
larger  
than pic-  
tured here!  
Actually  
over 20  
inches  
long

OKAY, KID. ONLY BE  
CAREFUL WITH THAT  
THING, IT MIGHT GO OFF!

MEANWHILE, PETER SON JUNIOR HEARS  
VOICES INSIDE AND DOESN'T THINK IT'S  
REACH FOR THE CEILING  
FELLAS. I'LL  
SHOOT THE  
FIRST GUY  
WHO MOVES

HURRY, OPERATOR. SEND  
THE POLICE OVER TO SECRET  
AGENT "X-28'S" APARTMENT  
RIGHT AWAY

I HAVE TO HAND  
IT TO YOU,  
JUNIOR, THAT  
WAS CERTAINLY  
FAST THINKING

IT'S LUCKY I  
HAD THIS DICK  
TRACY TOMMY  
GUN WITH ME.  
IT LOOKS SO  
MUCH LIKE THE  
REAL THING, IT  
FOOLS MOST  
PEOPLE

YOU MEAN  
TO SAY THAT  
TOMMY GUN  
ISN'T REAL?  
WHY, I DON'T  
BELIEVE IT!

YES, KIDS,  
THIS DICK TRACY  
TOMMY GUN LOOKS  
SO REAL YOU  
WOULDN'T BELIEVE  
IT EITHER. AND  
IMAGINE YOU CAN  
GET ONE EXACTLY  
LIKE IT FOR ONLY  
\$3.79 IF YOU  
MAIL THE COUPON NOW

**THIS GENUINE DICK TRACY  
DETECTIVE BADGE IS YOURS TO KEEP...**

... even if you are not delighted with your  
DICK TRACY TOMMY GUN. Yes, if not com-  
pletely satisfied you may return your TOMMY  
GUN for a complete refund and keep this  
wonderful GOLD FINISH Dick Tracy Detective  
Badge FREE!



# Scoop! Complete Picture-Taking Picture-Making Outfit for only \$4.98

**Candid-Type Camera! Complete Developing Outfit! Complete Printing Outfit!**  
**All for one low price of only \$4.98!**



**SEND FOR  
YOUR OUTFIT TODAY!**

## At Last! You Can Take, Make and Develop Your Own Pictures!

This is the first time a complete picture-taking, picture-making outfit has ever been offered at the sensationally low price of only \$4.98. You might ordinarily expect to pay much more than that for a good developing kit. Yet here you not only get a big, 14-piece Developing Kit so that you can actually make and develop your own pictures, but also a famous make candid-type camera which takes regular size pictures. Positively not a toy. Both the Camera and the Developing Kit are "the real thing"—guaranteed to work on the same principle as those used by experienced photographers.

**Easy To Make Your Own Pictures!** Think of it!—You can go out and snap pictures of your favorite scenes, of important events and land-marks, or of members of your family. Then, within a few minutes after you snap the pictures, you can develop them yourself. Virtually without waiting you can make and develop those same pictures right in your own home. Watch them come to life... clear and sharp... before your very eyes, almost like magic. Sensational! Exciting! Thrilling fun such as you've never known before.

**Make Money While Having Fun!** This is the chance of a lifetime to pursue an interesting hobby and learn the fascinating photography business at the same time. You can even make money in your spare hours. Use your Home Developing Kit to accommodate friends and neighbors. They'll be glad to give you their business for it will save them time and money, just as it does you.

THE CAMERA has all the latest features, including snapshot and time exposure and level view finder. Uses easy-to-get 127 film and takes 16 pictures on an 8-exposure roll. THE DEVELOPING KIT consists of

14 individual pieces as shown. There are 2 plastic trays, 1 metal print frame, 1 stirring rod, 1 package of two dozen sheets of contact paper, 3 Universal M-Q developer packs, 1 box acid-fixing solution, 1 plastic funnel, 1 GE darkroom light, 2 plastic clips and 1 easy-to-follow Handbook of developing and printing.

### 10 Day Examination Offer

Is this a value? You bet it is! By far the greatest value in the country today. Never before has it been possible to get everything necessary to take, make and develop pictures all for this one low price of only \$4.98. These outfits are sure to be grabbed up fast. Photo and camera enthusiasts everywhere will be anxious to own a complete Kit such as this for fun and for spare time profit. You'll be wise to order your complete outfit right now while this low price offer is still in effect so that you won't be disappointed. It's first come, first served. If you want to get started at once to take, make and develop your own pictures, mail the coupon below today. You **SEND NO MONEY!** We'll let you examine and use the kit as your own for 10 days on our money-back guarantee offer.

## You get this Big 14 Piece Developing Kit!



**SEND NO MONEY!—RUSH THIS COUPON FOR YOUR OUTFIT TODAY!**

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 2516 1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26, Illinois

Gentlemen: Send me the Complete Picture-Taking, Picture-Making Outfit as described. On arrival I will pay postman only \$4.98 plus few cents postage and C.O.D. charges for everything. It is understood that if I am not positively delighted with the outfit in every way, I can return it within 10 days for full refund.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....

ZONE.....

STATE.....

☐ I enclose \$4.98 in advance with this order to save shipping charges. Please send the Complete Outfit to me all postage charges prepaid on your 10-day money-back guarantee offer.





...Polly wants a  
**Cookie**  
made with

Buy 'em  
OR  
Bake 'em

Recipe on Every Wrapper



**Candy**

CURTISS CANDY COMPANY · Producers of Fine Foods · CHICAGO 13, ILL.



NO. 22

# RED SEAL COMICS

## THRILLING CRIME CASES



RED SEAL COMICS

DEC. 1947

22

COVER CAVALLO ?

THE BLACK DWARF

PAUL GATTUSO

7

DOCTOR JUSTICE

(SP?)

12

THE BEACH COMBER

FASIL KELLY\*

8

RESCUE FOR REVENGE

TEXT

1

THE GAY DESPERADO

TUSKA

7

ZOR THE MIGHTY

E.G. LETKEMAN\*

8

MOCK MURDER

TEXT

1

ROCKETMAN

7



NO. 22

# RED SEAL

## COMICS

### THRILLING CRIME CASES



FACTS  
 REX TYLER  
 RIGGIN' BILL  
 FACTS

E. LETKEMAN\*  
 BECK & EPPERS  
 E. LETKEMAN\*

1  
 8  
 1  
 1

RED  
 SEAL

CO.